

THE OCEAN BURIAL.

O, bury me not in the deep, deep sea;
The words come faintly from the lips of a youth who lay
On his cabin couch at the close of day.
He had wasted and pined till over his brow
The death shades had slowly passed, and now
When the land of his fond love home was nigh,
They had gathered round to see him die.

O, bury me not in the deep, deep sea,
Where the billows shroud will sweep over me,
Where no light will break through the dark,
Cold wave,
And no sunbeam will rest upon my grave.
I have thought of home, and my cot, and
Where the body may lie when the heart is cold;
Yet grant ye, O grant ye, this boon to me;
O bury me not in the deep, deep sea.

For in fancy I've listened to the well-known
Words
The free wild winds and the song of the birds;
I have thought of home, and my cot, and
My bow,
And of scenes that I loved in my childhood's
hour.

I had ever hoped to be laid, when I died,
In the church-yard there on the green hillside;
By the bones of my fathers my grave should be;
O, bury me not in the deep, deep sea.

Let my death slumbers be where a mother's
prayer,
And a sister's tear will be mingled there;
O, 'twill be sweet ere the heart's throbs are o'er,
To know, when the fountains shall gush no more,
That those I so fondly have yearned for will
come.

To plant the first wild flowers of spring on my
couch,
Let me lie where those loved ones will weep
over me;
O, bury me not in the deep, deep sea.

And there is another, her tears would be shed
For him who lies in an ocean bed,
In hours that it pains me to think of now,
She hath twined these locks and kissed this
brow.

In the hair she hath twined shall the sea-snake
bites?
And the brow she hath pressed shall the cold
wave kiss?

For the sake of that bright one that waiteth
for me,
O, bury me not in the deep, deep sea.

She hath been in my dreams—his voice failed
there;
They gave no heed to his dying prayer;
They lowered him slow e'er the vessel's side,
And above him has veiled the dark, cold tide;

Where to rest their bright wings the sea-fowls
rest,
And the blue waves dance o'er the ocean's crest,
Where the billows bound and the winds sport
free.

They have buried him there in the deep, deep
sea.

NOTES AND GOSSIP.

Brick Pomeroy, once said to be a million
aire, now only counts for \$13,000.

Admiral Porter's disease is cancer of the
stomach. His death may occur at any mo-
ment.

The hand-writing of Charles Sumner is
said to have strongly resembled that of
Dickens.

And now Harriet Beecher Stowe has de-
cided not to put pen to paper again for sev-
eral years.

William M. Evans is to deliver the eulogy
on Secretary Chase at the next commence-
ment at Dartmouth.

Bayard Taylor, James Russell Lowell and
Mrs. Whitney, author of "Faith Gartney's
Girlhood," are in Rome.

James Russell Lowell has sent from Italy
to the Atlantic Monthly for May, a long
poem on the death of Agassiz.

Charles Sumner swam across the boiling
rapids below Niagara when a youth, a
few years past great nerve and muscle.

The wife of Baron Bartholdi, the successor
of the Marquis de Noailles as minister from
France, is a beautiful Italian lady, who is
destined to make a stir in Washington.

Kate Field writes of Isabella of Spain that
"she is a great, stout, ungainly female, who
needs but a dozen children and a wash tub
to be a counterfeited presentment of the typi-
cal Biddy."

It has been estimated that the daily run-
ning expenses for salaries at Albany are
\$13,000; and now several extra service bills
have been presented, which will tend to
swell this "little bill."

Dr. Carl Schenk is the newly elected presi-
dent of Switzerland. Until middle life he
was an obscure pastor, but now, besides being
an eminent theologian, he is an able
writer on political economy.

Monsieur D. Conway has been spending
several weeks in Yorkshire in England,
among the old friends and neighbors of
Robert Colver, planning facts for a biog-
raphy of the celebrated orator.

The biographer of Edwin Forrest tells us
that every winter, orders were left with the
grocer with whom Mr. Forrest dealt, to re-
fuse to poor person wanting credit, and send
the bill to him for settlement.

Professor Bascom, who leaves Williams
college at the close of the present term for
Wisconsin state university, has received from
the senior class under his instruction a
present of a gold watch and chain.

Canon Kingsley suggests that New Eng-
land ought to "bury one of her dis-
tinguished dead in Westminster Abbey.
The Philadelphia Press intimates that
Charles Sumner should have that honor.

The annual report of the Iowa Baptist an-
niversaries give the whole number of
churches of this denomination in the state at
340, and an aggregate membership of
19,882. There are 173 pastors, including 20
missionaries.

The Rev. E. E. Hale's society at Boston,
had a dance the other evening, and, as he
was unable to present, he consoled the
party by sending a little poem, which ap-
peared on the back of the programme of
dances, all of which is a hale and hearty
proceeding.

There has been placed in the art gallery at
Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, the model
of a monument to Washington, designed by
Monsieur Bartholdi, of Paris, and presented
by him to the Fairmount Park art associa-
tion a testimonial of esteem for the American
people.

Captain James B. Eads, who has been the
engineer of the great St. Louis bridge across
the Mississippi, and given to that extraor-
dinary work of engineering all his time and
ability for several years past, announces,
with justifiable pride, that the bridge will
be completed within six weeks.

Dr. Brown-Seward, whose name has come
before the public in connection with the
last illness of Agassiz and Sumner, is not a
Frenchman, as is generally supposed, but
the son of Captain Edward Brown, a Phila-
delphia ship-master, and was born in Man-
chester in 1817. His mother was a French-
woman.

Pere Hyacinthe and the Old Catholic
Bishop Reinkens, of Germany, are at vari-
ance. Pere Loysen repudiates the latter's
jurisdiction, and the bishop's official organ
replies that the prelate has never claimed a
connection with him since his marriage
threw light on his revolt from Roman Cath-
olicism.

An assembly of about five hundred con-
vened at Christ's church, Chicago, to orga-
nize a Reformed Episcopal church in that
city. The organization was formed, and
wardens and vestrymen educated, and pre-
liminary arrangements made for the pur-
chase of church property for the use of the
congregation.

Ground was broken at Littleton, Colorado,
February 18, for the foundation of the first
Reformed Episcopal church to be erected in

the United States. It is said that it will be
one of the finest church edifices erected in
the territory. The rector is the Rev. T. C.
James, Methodist, and the choir is the choir
of the church of the Rock of Ages.

Walt Whitman has been living now for a
year past at Camden, New Jersey. He was
obliged to leave his work at Washington on
account of the attack of paralysis. His late
poems, "Prayer of Columbus," and "Song of
the Redwood Tree," are again agitating the
old question as to his rank as a poet. We
hope, however, that Walter will not allow
this fact to tell his poetic imagination.

The cathedral at Ratisburg, one of the
finest specimens of the early architecture of
the middle ages in Germany, is to be re-
stored under the supervision of a Berlin
architect, who will take about two years.
The building of this cathedral was com-
menced in the time of Ekkehard I., mar-
grave of Meissen, and was completed in the
first part of the thirteenth century.

During the past year Indiana received
from private benefactions of over one thou-
sand dollars for educational purposes, sum-
ming in all to \$327,384. Of this amount
the universities and colleges received \$200,-
384; schools of theology, \$467,77; institutions
for the superior instruction of women,
\$4,880; secondary instruction, \$19,500 and
libraries, \$570.

Texas promises to outdo both New York
and Michigan as a salt-producing state. One
of her bayous, the Laguna Madre, is 120 miles
long, from 8 to 10 miles broad, and not more
than eighteen inches deep. The water is
evaporated very rapidly, leaving immense
crops of salt at the bottom. The amount
of this salt seems unlimited, and it can be
placed on navigation at 10 cents per bushel.

The Protestant Episcopal communion in
the United States comprises forty-one dioc-
eses and nine missionary jurisdictions, fifty-two
bishops, 3,095 priests and deacons, 2,760
parishes, and 200,000 communicants. The
most populous diocese is that of New York,
which has 26,282 communicants; next is
Pennsylvania, with 19,109; next Mary-
land, with 17,055, and the fourth in num-
ber is Connecticut, with 15,316. The contribu-
tions of all kinds for the year are reported
at \$7,216,149.

THE WASHINGTON RING.

PICTURES OF SOME OF THE BOSSES—JERRY
WILSON.

A Washington letter to the Chicago Times
gives some striking pen pictures of the Shep-
herd ring.

Let me introduce Messrs. Latta & Kil-
bourn, as they appeared at the district in-
vestigation this morning. They are partners in
the real estate business in Washington. All
of their remarkable attributes are not yet
unfolded. So far as they are laid bare, they
entire Messrs. Latta & Kilbourn to primary
attention when the coming novelist or mat-
rialist shall draw upon their craft for mat-
terial.

Latta is a tall, spare, thin, and pale, with a
glacial head, crisp and curly hair, eyes as
black and bright as newly polished boots,
cheeks and skin fit for a woman; the nose
of a diamond-seller; dress, quiet, but
perfectly elegant.

His make is that of one of those
happy picture dealers of Florence, who
never handle paintings less than a century
old, and never sell them for less than triple
their worth.

If you met him in Italy, and found
him was not in the costly picture gallery,
but in a shabby little room, you would be
sure he was a thrifty opera manager.
There is a dash of Judea in his
ensemble, though no accent or manner indi-
cates the Israelish eleven fold. Kilbourn,
opposite pole of the magnet, is like his fellow
in weight, out of figure, and age—his anti-
pode in all else. Trace of hair and beard;
skin, tough and pale, and eyes which are
anxious to be blue, but will never deepen
beyond a faded gray.

Latta is cheerful and patronizing under-
inquisitorial fire; Kilbourn, twitely and dis-

ing; Latta answers, or refuses to reply to
a question with unvarying creaminess; Kil-
bourn has a different sneer or grit of the
teeth to every query. It is the old and vig-
orous marriage of the bland with the spic-
ious; the phlegmatic and the nervous san-
guine; blonde and blonde. Success is cer-
tain in such an alliance, be it either mar-
riage or business. This union was of
mutual benefit, and its policy has been neat
and hardy. The chief maxim of the high
contracting parties was, "let us do it."

There was no other wish but to do it
to us." There may have been occasions let
slip where Messrs. Latta and Kilbourn
would have made a cent and didn't, but the
record of them has not yet appeared in this
investigation. To buy land, "in trust," in
favor of an early redemption of order pay-
ment; on the question of temperance, a
division of sentiment was manifest. A
few of the more civilized thought
that inasmuch as many temperance men
had voted for Hendricks in 1872, to whom,
in fact, he owed his election, and as Hen-
dricks had signed the temperance pledge, the
law, the Democratic party ought to take
strong grounds in favor of the present tem-
perance movement. But the old chiefs of
the McDonald stamp grew furious at the
mere mention of temperance. They could
not think of the Democratic party losing
them 50,000 votes. "Hands off!" must
be the motto. The granger movement was
courted. Two farmers with muddy boots
and hay-seedy heads were invited to the
meeting "of their friends." Sympathy was
expressed for them. Many regrets were
expressed that the farmers should have
been made the hewers of wood and drawers
of water for the benefit of monopolies and
the tilters of the soil had learned who are their
friends. No mention was made, however,
of the fact that in Indiana, where the Demo-
crats have a majority, there the farmers are
taxed the most heavily to support "rings,"
the members of which grow rich as office-
holding middle-men. Nor were any plans
suggested as to how the farmer's condition
might be improved. The Democratic party
power. McDonald thought the organization
known as grangers, was like a blind
giant; strong and vigorous, but incapaci-
tated for reaping the benefit
of its strength. It had not yet
declared itself a political organization. Hen-
dricks thought "the reforms asked for by
the grangers were those demanded by the Dem-
ocratic party, and if they would place their
votes where they will do the most good,
they must be deposited in the interests of
Democrats. This is the only positive po-
litical assertion which the governor has
made thus far in the campaign, and it is said
that he has been unhappy ever since he al-
lowed himself to be betrayed into saying as
much.

THE REPRESENTATIVE GRANGER

at the meeting of the Democratic State Cen-
tral Committee was Mr. Comstock, of Han-
cock county, who was assured that the plat-
form of the Democratic Convention would be
very agreeable to grangers; that the ticket
would doubtless have a granger upon it, and
that in other ways Democrats would recog-
nize "the worthy objects of so large a body
of patriotic fellow-citizens." These were
sweet morsels to the palate of Comstock, but
at the final breaking up of the council the
only thing visible to his optics was an
earnest desire on the part of intriguing
wire-pullers to secure the votes of the
"Patrons of Industry" in order to elect
unworthy men in Patrons' clothes
might be elected to office. The fact that the
Hon. Joseph E. McDonald, the candidate
for the Democracy for governor against the
Hon. O. P. Morton in 1864, has been elected
chairman of the same body, and that Al-
ford, resigned, is of itself an index of the

CREED.

I believe, if I should die,
And you should kiss my eyelids when I lie
In the cold earth, that all the world contains,
The folded arms would open at my breath,
And from its exile in the Isles of Death
Life would come gladly back along my veins.

I believe, if I were dead,
And you upon my life should chance to tread,
Not knowing what the poor cold should be to me,
It would find a sudden pulse beneath the touch
Of him it ever loved in life so much;
And through again, tender, true to thee.

I believe, if on my grave,
Hushed in the silence of the wave,
Your eyes should drop some warm tears of
regret,
From every salty seed of your dear grief
Some fair, sweet blossom would leap into life.
To prove death could not make my love forget.

I believe, if I should fade
Into these mystic realms where light is made,
And you should long expect to see me,
I would come forth upon the hills of night,
And gather stars like fags, till my sight,
Led by their beacon blaze, fell full on me!

I believe my faith in thee,
Strong as my life, so nobly placed to be,
I would not let thee see me fade away,
Fall like a dead king from his height sublime,
His glory stricken from the throne of time,
As these unworth the worship thou hast won.

I believe who has not loved,
Hath not the treasure of his life unproved;
Like one who, with the grape within his grasp,
Drops it, with all its crimson juice unpressed,
And thus loses the life of his life,
Cut from his careless and unheeding clasp.

I believe love, pure and true,
Is to the soul a sweet, immortal dew,
That gems life's petals in its hours of dust;
The waiting angels see and recognize
The ethereal crown of Love, the Paradise,
When life falls from us like a withered husk.

APHORISMS.

FROM THE GERMAN OF FREDERICK BODENSTEDT.

The roads which lead to truth are rough and
dark.

And early prophecies are late fulfilled.

Debtors are to be life, and every day
Comes as a messenger demanding pay.

Until the debt is canceled, we remain
Subject to all his faults, errors and pain.

THE POLITICAL CALDRON.

BUBBLES FROM THE COUNTRY
PRESS.

HOOSIER POLITICS.

WHAT THE TWO CONVENTIONS MAY BRING
FORTH—A GLANCE FROM A REPUBLICAN
CORRESPONDENT.

Mr. D. S. Alexander, the regular cor-
respondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, writing
from this city of the recent political pow-
ers, gives the republican estimate of the
future probabilities: "The coming political
contest in this state will not be looked for-
ward to with as much interest by the country
at large as was the campaign of 1872, for it
can have but little influence in determining
results in other states. Neither will the old
bitter struggles be stirred up, nor so great an
effort be made on the part of either party to
win the victory as characterized the two
Toms (Browne and Hendricks), when
strength of party and popularity
of leading candidates were so thoroughly
tested. But the election and the contest
preceding it, will be specially interesting,
not only as an index of republican strength
but because it will determine, to some ex-
tent at least, the influence of the temper-
ance and granger movements upon the po-
litics of the state. The time for holding the
conventions is now at hand.

STATE CONVENTIONS

has purposely been put off by both parties.
Some time in the month of January last,
the Republican State Central Committee
fixed upon Wednesday, the 17th of June,
for convening the Republican Convention,
and a few days since the official call was
issued. No other reason induced the
selection of this date, except that it was
deemed best not to have too long a
campaign. The Democratic Central
Committee, however, found it not so easy to
select the day for holding their biennial po-
w-wow. The State Central Committee
was divided upon almost every important
question. Governor Hendricks was very careful
not to commit himself to any policy. He
thought the wisest course would be to
wait until the question of temperance was
settled, and then to take the ground of
"greenbacks" rather than of national bank
issues, but whether there should be an in-
crease of currency or not was a subject he
did not discuss. Kerr came out strongly in
favor of an early redemption of order pay-
ment; on the question of temperance, a
division of sentiment was manifest. A
few of the more civilized thought
that inasmuch as many temperance men
had voted for Hendricks in 1872, to whom,
in fact, he owed his election, and as Hen-
dricks had signed the temperance pledge, the
law, the Democratic party ought to take
strong grounds in favor of the present tem-
perance movement. But the old chiefs of
the McDonald stamp grew furious at the
mere mention of temperance. They could
not think of the Democratic party losing
them 50,000 votes. "Hands off!" must
be the motto. The granger movement was
courted. Two farmers with muddy boots
and hay-seedy heads were invited to the
meeting "of their friends." Sympathy was
expressed for them. Many regrets were
expressed that the farmers should have
been made the hewers of wood and drawers
of water for the benefit of monopolies and
the tilters of the soil had learned who are their
friends. No mention was made, however,
of the fact that in Indiana, where the Demo-
crats have a majority, there the farmers are
taxed the most heavily to support "rings,"
the members of which grow rich as office-
holding middle-men. Nor were any plans
suggested as to how the farmer's condition
might be improved. The Democratic party
power. McDonald thought the organization
known as grangers, was like a blind
giant; strong and vigorous, but incapaci-
tated for reaping the benefit
of its strength. It had not yet
declared itself a political organization. Hen-
dricks thought "the reforms asked for by
the grangers were those demanded by the Dem-
ocratic party, and if they would place their
votes where they will do the most good,
they must be deposited in the interests of
Democrats. This is the only positive po-
litical assertion which the governor has
made thus far in the campaign, and it is said
that he has been unhappy ever since he al-
lowed himself to be betrayed into saying as
much.

DUBOIS' DOCTRINE.

(From the Washington Democrat.)

So far during the canvass in this county,
there has been no excitement and but little
of the usual style of electioneering. There
has been no "treating" as we have seen or
heard of. There need not be. If a man can't
get office without whiskey, let him do
without it. If you see any man engaged in
this business, spot him. An officer should
be a high-toned, moral gentleman. As yet,
we have heard of no one announcing him-
self for representative. The people should
be very careful in making their choice. Be
sure he is right on the temperance and
school question. There are contests yet to
be won, and we cannot afford to lose the
ground we have already gained.

PROPHET AND COUNSEL.

(From the Plymouth Democrat.)

That the democratic and republican parties
will survive as political organizations for a
few years to come, is altogether probable.
It is likely that each party will try to avail
itself of an advantage it may perceive
through the temperance movement. The
granger movement is a dormant feeling in the south-
ern states that had existed twenty years in favor
of a similar road that had been agitated as
long ago as 1855. We knew about this feel-
ing of the southern people previous to hold-
ing this convention. We found that as soon
as the proceedings of the convention were
published the scheme took like wildfire. It
was hailed in Kentucky, Tennessee, North
Carolina and Georgia; that same old feeling
which has been slumbering for twenty years,
was awakened. That scheme originated
here in the west, and it is advocated by
such men as Edward T. Mansfield, the
editor of the Railroad Record, Governor Vance,
Governor T. Noble, General Taylor and
other distinguished men. A convention was
held in 1856 at Knoxville, having in view
the construction of this road, and was well
attended. Indiana and Ohio were well re-
presented, and that convention declared that
such a line was an absolute necessity.
Though this agitation did not immediately
bring about the building of the road, yet it
led to attempts in that direction. In 1859
an attempt was made to build a similar road,
that is from Anderson, S. C., to Knoxville,
Tenn., now known as the Blue Ridge R. R.
About three millions and a half of dollars
were subscribed; but the contractor, after
spending this sum of money, failed. About
fifty-two miles of this

ROAD WAS CONSTRUCTED.

and considerable grading and tunneling was
done. Following closely upon the conven-
tion held in Indianapolis a little over a year
ago, another convention was called in the
state of Georgia, and held in Augusta last
May. I attended that convention and found
the feeling existing there in favor of
renewing this great project that had been
partly completed, and an association known
as the Knoxville & South Atlantic
Railroad was organized there. The
agitation continued throughout the southern
states and extended to Chicago, and a party
of men in Chicago, who were men of wealth
and influence, took the matter into consid-
eration, and a company was organized in that
city about the first of last September, and to
ascertain the feeling of the people a conven-
tion was called for October 8th, to meet in
that city. That convention was well at-
tended, continued in operation two days and
obtained the pledges of substantial men from
every state and almost every county along
the line of the proposed road—pledges that
amounted to some six millions of dollars in
money. A committee was appointed,

spirit which animates the Democrats of Indi-
ana. McDonald is a Bourbon of the Governor
Allen school. He does not believe in
"new departures," or in doing anything
which will compromise the name of the old
organization. Delect to him would be more
acceptable than victory gained on any other
platform than that upon which he stood in
1864 when the Democracy of the North
was so overwhelmingly defeated. He is a
good lawyer—one of the best in the state—
and socially a pleasant gentleman; but
politically he is in bad odor. His senti-
ments and associates during the war are still
remembered, and that he has
again been made so conspicuous in his party
must do much toward defeating it this fall.
Judge Osborne, who was appointed to the
supreme bench by Governor Baker, has
many friends who urge his nomination by
the convention, and that he should be con-
sidered six years longer on the bench. It is in
the power of the Republican party to elect him.
He has made one of the very best supreme
judges the state ever had. As a lawyer he
has few equals. Cool, sincere, logical, and
courteous, he has won the esteem of Demo-
crats as well as Republicans, and it is not im-
probable that many democrats will vote for
him in preference to any man whom their
party will put up if he is nominated. His
Democratic associates upon the bench are
known to be exceedingly friendly to him,
and, doubtless, could they have their way at
the Democratic convention in July the nomi-
nation of Judge Osborne would be endorsed
by it.

A NOTE FOR GENERAL COBURN.

(From the Morgan County Gazette.)

The same papers that chronicled the death
of Charles F. Hogate, collector of internal
revenue for this district, contained the ap-
pointment of his successor, which causes us
to exclaim, in the pathetic language of Rip
Van Winkle: "Are we forgotten so soon
after we are dead?" Fred Baggs, of Indi-
anapolis, is the new appointee. Who is Fred
Baggs? He is the cashier of the First Na-
tional Bank of that city, and is reputed to
be worth \$100,000. Baggs is a classical name.
It means to seize, capture, or entrap. Right
well has the job been done, with the assist-
ance of Gen. (2) Coburn, M. C. from this dis-
trict, who has hitherto undertaken to bear
upon his shoulders the cognomen of the "sol-
diers' friend." Now, let us see how well
Johnny is entitled to that appellation. For
a number of weeks before Mr. Hogate died,
he was a walking skeleton, and his decease
was only a question of time. Right here the
political ghoul came in. It was a contest
between capital and labor. James M. King,
who had been in the employ of Mr. Hogate
since the office which Mr. H. held was
created, was an old soldier, and had hono-
rably discharged his duties. He was com-
petent and respected, to be the successor of
Mr. H., but he was modest and reserved,
and did not push his claims. Consequently
he came in, and General Coburn, true to
his natural instinct as a time server, with
the name of Fred Baggs in his pocket, even
before the death of Mr. Hogate, had secured
Fred Baggs. Mr. King, a poor soldier, was
a candidate for the same office, and his
friends urged his claims, but he had not the
ghost of a chance, because the presumption
of the rank and file of the country is imma-
l and detrimental to the best interests of
the Grant administration. And this is what
is termed popular government.

POINTS OF A CANDIDATE.

(From the Kokomo Tribune.)

We are requested to announce that Mr.
Hughes East, of Bloomfield, Ind., will be a
candidate before the democratic state con-
vention, next July, for the nomination of
treasurer of the state. Personally we are en-
tirely unacquainted with Mr. East, never
having had the pleasure of meeting him.
He is quite well known in this city, and,
indeed, has a general acquaintance all over
the state. He is a wealthy stock dealer,
and is largely engaged in agri-
cultural pursuits. He is said to be
very popular with both political
parties where he is known. Many republicans
of this city who know him, will vote for
him if nominated. He is a gentlemanly
gentleman, and possesses an abundance of
that peculiar magnetism which renders him
universally popular. The following
points are urged in his behalf: He
is capable, deserving, a true democrat,
not a politician, popular with the
masses, and a man of sterling integrity, and is strictly
honest. These are the qualifications
necessary to secure success in the
coming campaign, and if Mr. East possesses
them as he is reputed to possess them, he
will be a successful candidate, and will suc-
ceed before the July convention.

DUBOIS' DOCTRINE.

(From the Washington Democrat.)

So far during the canvass in this county,
there has been no excitement and but little
of the usual style of electioneering. There
has been no "treating" as we have seen or
heard of. There need not be. If a man can't
get office without whiskey, let him do
without it. If you see any man engaged in
this business, spot him. An officer should
be a high-toned, moral gentleman. As yet,
we have heard of no one announcing him-
self for representative. The people should
be very careful in making their choice. Be
sure he is right on the temperance and
school question. There are contests yet to
be won, and we cannot afford to lose the
ground we have already gained.

PROPHET AND COUNSEL.

(From the Plymouth Democrat.)

That the democratic and republican parties
will survive as political organizations for a
few years to come, is altogether probable.
It is likely that each party will try to avail
itself of an advantage it may perceive
through the temperance movement. The
granger movement is a dormant feeling in the south-
ern states that had existed twenty years in favor
of a similar road that had been agitated as
long ago as 1855. We knew about this feel-
ing of the southern people previous to hold-
ing this convention. We found that as soon
as the proceedings of the convention were
published the scheme took like wildfire. It
was hailed in Kentucky, Tennessee, North
Carolina and Georgia; that same old feeling
which has been slumbering for twenty years,
was awakened. That scheme originated
here in the west, and it is advocated by
such men as Edward T. Mansfield, the
editor of the Railroad Record, Governor Vance,
Governor T. Noble, General Taylor and
other distinguished men. A convention was
held in 1856 at Knoxville, having in view
the construction of this road, and was well
attended. Indiana and Ohio were well re-
presented, and that convention declared that
such a line was an absolute necessity.
Though this agitation did not immediately
bring about the building of the road, yet it
led to attempts in that direction. In 1859
an attempt was made to build a similar road,
that is from Anderson, S. C., to Knoxville,
Tenn., now known as the Blue Ridge R. R.
About three millions and a half of dollars
were subscribed; but the contractor, after
spending this sum of money, failed. About
fifty-two miles of this

ROAD WAS CONSTRUCTED.

and considerable grading and tunneling was
done. Following closely upon the conven-
tion held in Indianapolis a little over a year
ago, another convention was called in the
state of Georgia, and held in Augusta last
May. I attended that convention and found
the feeling existing there in favor of
renewing this great project that had been
partly completed, and an association known
as the Knoxville & South Atlantic
Railroad was organized there. The
agitation continued throughout the southern
states and extended to Chicago, and a party
of men in Chicago, who were men of wealth
and influence, took the matter into consid-
eration, and a company was organized in that
city about the first of last September, and to
ascertain the feeling of the people a conven-
tion was called for October 8th, to meet in
that city. That convention was well at-
tended, continued in operation two days and
obtained the pledges of substantial men from
every state and almost every